4/3/78

Dear Judy, Jim and family,

The clippings came today. I've gone over them, separated them by headline for reading when I'm not working, paid close attention to those about which you and Jim spoke to me and this is what leads me to write immediately.

Those two have importances for me you have no way of knowing. These are the Ebersole stories. They relate to a confidential relationship I have and about which I can say nothing.

So they are important for the reasons you understood and are additionally important for reasons you have no way of knowing.

From the headlines I can tell that others are also important.

This leads me to ask that no matter how seemingly unimportant any story may appear to be if you see it and do not need it please send it. The time required for each of us is little if the story is not important. But there is always the chance that one can have importances others do not see. I know this is true of at least two of the other stories.

Perhaps the easiest thing for you is what I do to overcome my own forgetfulness with what I send to a few others with whom I work. I keep an envelope addressed to each one. When I make a copy of a clipping foer any one of them I put it in that envelope. When I have several I mail the envelope and then address another envelope for the next time.

Then all I have to worry about is mislaying the envelopes, which I do.

Since speaking to Jim I broached his idea to a friend who is an editor of the National Enquirer and to a reporter on the Washington Post. As I feared, neither grew excited.

I'll keep it in mind and see if I can find any interest.

Thanks for the invitation to go down again. I look forward to it and hope to be able to do what I was not able to do last summer. And that I get back in better shape.

I'm improving but I'm not what I was. I can do some things fairly well and I react to others that would seem to be simple and easy, like sawing. We have had a spell of beautiful days and I had some earth to mover to replace erpsion. I was able to dig up and push uphil for maybe twice the length of a football field a large cart, larger than a gardne cart - of wet soil. I did this several times a day. But sawing up saplings that came up in other plantings was too much and I reacted to that effort. I'm learning as I go.

Thanks much and best to you all,

sincerely,